

who was a very stupid man, looked solemnly at the prisoner for a while, and then said, "I think he's guilty; he looks like a murderer."—*Ex.*

THE smallest suit on record was recently tried in Scotland for the stupendous sum of half a penny. The plaintiff was carried in the defendants' cars beyond his destination, and compelled to pay the halfpenny as fare to the station. He recovered judgment, and compelled the company to refund the money, with costs.—*Ex.*

COMMON as the expression to "dun" a debtor is, but few persons are, perhaps, aware of the origin of the word. It owes its birth to one Joe Dun, a famous bailiff in the town of Lincoln, England, so extremely active and so dexterous in his business that it became a proverb, when a man refused to pay, "Why do you not Dun him?"—that is, why do you not set Dun to arrest him? Hence it became a cant word, and is now as old as the days of Henry VII.—*The Green Bag.*

DANIEL O'CONNELL was at one time defending a man accused of murder at Clonmell. The circumstantial evidence was so strong against the prisoner that the jury had already determined upon their verdict of guilty, when the man supposed to be murdered was brought into court alive and unhurt. The jury were desired to return their verdict at once, and they did so, which was one of "Guilty." "What does this mean?" asked the Court. "If the man has not been murdered, how can the prisoner be guilty?" "Plaze yer honor," said the foreman, "he's guilty; he stole my bay mare three years ago."—*Ex.*

A BARRISTER who had been "questioning" a witness for some time, at last got him down to personalities. "Did I understand you to say, sir, that the defendant made certain remarks about me?" "I said so, sir." "Ah! I thought so; well now, sir, I should like to ask if you could substantiate those remarks?" "No, sir; I don't think I could." "Ah! something libellous, I presume. Will you be kind enough to state to the court what he did say?" "Yes, sir; he said you were an honest and truthful

man, and—" "That's enough; call the next witness." And the barrister went into the robing-room for a minute's relaxation without excitement.—*Pump Court.*

A BARRISTER, on one occasion, was given the following lawyer's letter to put into Latin verse, by one who was skeptical as to his reputed powers of treating successfully the most unpromising subjects:—

"Rev. Sir,—Your attendance is requested at a meeting of the Bridge Committee, to be held at 12 noon, on Saturday the 5th November, to consider Mr. Diddle's proposal as to the laying down of gas-pipes.

"We are, Rev. Sir,

"Your obedient servants,

"— and —"

"Solicitors."

Thereupon it was promptly rendered thus:—

Concilio bonus intersis de Ponte rogamus

Saturni sacro, vir reverende, die.

Nonæ, ne frustrere, dies erit ille Novembres.

Sextaque delectos convocat hora viros.

Carbonum luci suadet struxisse canales.

Diphilus; ambigitur prosit an obsit opus.

Hanc, tibi devincti, Fabri, natusque paterque,

Actores, socii, vir reverende, dabant.

—*Pump Court.*

FACETIÆ.—The first Viscount Guillamore, when Chief-Baron O'Grady, was remarkable for his dry humor and biting wit. The latter was so fine that its sarcasm was often unperceived by the object against whom the shaft was directed.

A legal friend, extremely studious, but in conversation notoriously dull, was once showing off to him his newly built house. The book-worm prided himself especially on a sanctum he had contrived for his own use, so secluded from the rest of the building that he could pore over his books in private, quite secure from disturbance.

"Capital!" exclaimed the Chief-Baron. "You surely could, my dear fellow, read and study here from morning till night, and no human being be one bit the wiser."

In those days before competitive examinations were known, men with more interest than brains got good appointments, for the duties of which